

2 SEP 1944

Good Morning 433

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Dick Gordon's STAGE, SCREEN, STUDIO

LAST week was big for two Britons in Hollywood. C. Aubrey Smith, oftentimes called Britain's ambassador to America, was made a Knight, and Ray Milland won a contract.

Sir C. A. S. is worthy of this recognition; his work has done much for the British stage and Anglo-U.S. relationship in his years over there.

Ray Milland, whose real name is Jack Mullane, deserves his new seven-year contract with Paramount, where he's been nine years, because this Welshman made the grade the hard way.

It's close on twenty years since he handed in his bearskin and scarlet tunic after a short-term service with the Guards. The Paymaster gave him the pay he had coming, the quarter-bloke issued a suit of sacking, and he raised his trillby to the Guards commander as he marched out of Wellington Barracks for the last time.

Where then? He had it all worked out; he hiked to Elstree and some "extra" work.

He was young, he was good-looking, he was temperamental. He got leads in a couple of small pictures. Talkies were just starting, and no British director fancied him, because he slurred his words. So he made his first pilgrimage to Hollywood.

After several unsuccessful pictures, Spike, as he was called, came home. He'd gone to Hollywood with something of a flourish in the first place. Next time, he vowed, he'd try sneaking in more quietly and see if that would do the trick. It didn't.

So he tried a third time. He seldom had much money, but he got around, for he found himself a wife.



HIS father-in-law was a wealthy art dealer, and Spike soon felt he couldn't keep his bride the way he should. They separated, and again he came to England, jobless and broke.

Here he made a couple of films called "Orders Are Orders" and "This Is The Life." Intoxicated by such success, he hurried to Hollywood—and almost starved.

Your letters are welcome! Write to "Good Morning" c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1



Martha "Legs" Raye



Carol Landis

shot, thanks to experience gained as an attendant at a shooting gallery. One of his first film "hits" was shooting a mirror out of the hand of Lya de Putti in "The Informer."

But years ago, when he and his director had a friendly argument as to which of them should entertain a certain girl one evening after work, the director jokingly suggested that they should shoot it out.

The pair went to the nearest rifle range, and the director won. Milland was so furious about it that he hired a car and followed them all evening.

Odd, isn't it, so many Englishmen have starved in England, then made good in Hollywood?

Ronnie Colman was the first of them, followed by Patric Knowles, Eric Blore, Louis Hayward and Errol Flynn.

J. M. Michaelson
talks about
Parliament
and how we
are Governed

Take Your Seats

THE newly elected Member of Parliament must take an oath and sign the Test Roll before he can take an active part in the proceedings of the House. If either an M.P. or a peer should vote before taking the Oath, he renders himself liable to a fine of £500, although if it can be shown that it was due to an accident or oversight, this fine may be remitted.

In fact, it was imposed as recently as 1857, when Alderman Salomons, a Jew, insisted upon taking his seat and voting without taking the oath which, depending on "the true faith of a Christian," was meaningless to him.

Things have changed since then, and there is nothing to bar a Member taking his seat because of his religion. Jews take an oath omitting the words, with their hats on and using the Pentateuch instead of the New Testament. Agnostics and atheists are allowed to affirm instead of "swear."

* * *

had great hopes a century ago. He "rose, stared like a stuck pig and said nothing. His friends cheered, he stammered, all cheered; then there was a dead and awful pause, and then he sat down."

In contrast to this was the maiden speech of a M.P. whose

carefully prepared effort on a bill granting prisoners indicted for high treason the right to advance up the floor of the House, with a friend on either side, takes the oath, signs the speech: "If, Mr. Speaker, I who am introduced to the now rise only to give my Roll, and is introduced to the Speaker. It is not essential opinion on the Bill am so con-

that he should be accompanied by two other M.P.s. In 1875, a Dr. Kenealy was elected. He could not persuade any Member to introduce him because of his methods in the Tichborne case and eventually it was agreed that he should walk to the table alone. Normally, the walk of an M.P. to the table is

the occasion for cheers by members of his party, and if the by-election has been a "needle" one these may be loud.

In the House of Lords, the introduction of a new peer is a rather more elaborate ceremony. The peer has as sponsors two nobles, of the same degree, and as he walks up the floor of the House is preceded by Black Rod, The Hereditary Earl Marshal of England, the Garter King-at-Arms, and the Lord Great Chamberlain, all in their ceremonial dress. At the Woolsack he presents his

patent and writ on one knee to the Lord Chancellor, who gives them back, after which they are read aloud by the Clerk.

There follows the oath and signing of the Roll—in the House of Lords it is a real roll, in the Commons a book—and a procession round the Chamber to the seat allotted to him. After a few minutes' sitting, the peer and his sponsors stand and lift their hats three times to the Chancellor, the procession forms up again, and after shaking hands with the Chancellor, the peer leaves.

The exceptions to this ceremony are the representative peers of Scotland and Ireland, who simply take the oath and sign the roll.

No doubt the first thing a new M.P. thinks about is making a speech, but in fact this is the last thing expected of him! The wise newcomer spends several weeks "finding his feet" and learning the innumerable rules and traditions of the House. When at last he feels that he should speak, he mentions it to the party Whip who arranges a time and informs the Speaker. Technically, the Speaker always calls upon the first Member to "catch his eye," but his eye is always kind to a Member who wants to make his maiden speech, a considerable ordeal.

Unless a newcomer is bumptious or over confident, the House is usually sympathetic and gives him a good hearing for his maiden speech. There have been classical exceptions. Sheridan and Disraeli both had unfortunate receptions, but lived to hold the House on many occasions. Some Members have broken down completely, found themselves unable to utter a word. Disraeli thus described the maiden effort of one Gibson Craig, of whom the Whigs

referred to him as "the most brilliant Member of Parliament who ever sat in the House."

BASED on the real-life adventures of its four stars, Kay Francis, Carole Landis, Mitzi Mayfair and Martha Raye, Fox's latest musical, "Four Jills in a Jeep," is a delightfully different tale, jam-packed with music, mirth, romance, adventure and stars for besides the four "Jills" in the title role there are Jimmy Dorsey and his band, Phil Silvers and John Harvey, plus Dick Haymes, plus four guest-stars, Betty Grable, Alice Faye, Carmen Miranda, and George Jessel.

There are plenty of new songs, too, which will probably be in the hit class within the next few weeks, glamour, spectacle and excitement, and many other features which all add up to making "Four Jills in a Jeep" entertainment fare of the first order.

after each dissolution of Parliament. The Peers must attend on the first day, and headed by the Lord Chancellor take the oath and sign the roll in turn.

In the Commons, "swearing in" is a long business that takes up the best part of the first week. The Speaker takes the Oath first—until he has been elected, no one can take the oath and any business is strictly directed at the Mace. He is followed by the Ministers and Privy Councillors, who have precedence, and then by Members in batches of five, coming up to two tables specially brought in, with Testaments and pieces of pasteboard carrying the oath on them. They then proceed to sign their full names and constituencies in the "Test Roll," a big leather-bound book, opening at the bottom.

Curiously enough, there is no check on identities. Policemen, messengers and officials are supposed to recognise Members, and after a few days do, in fact, know every one by sight, but there is no test to show that the man taking the oath is actually the one named in the writ as having been returned. But there is no record of a "stranger" ever having been sworn, although one once took part in a division by accident!

The M.P. who is ill or is abroad when Parliament assembles has to be careful to take the oath immediately he turns up. In 1924, Major J. J. Astor was in Egypt when the House assembled and after returning took part in a division without taking the Oath. The matter came out quite inadvertently as a result of a remark he made to the Clerk that he would like to take the Oath. The horrid truth came out and there was no alternative but a fine of £500 and declaration that he forfeited his seat—which he had won unopposed. Major Astor stood again and was returned once more.



A.B. ARCHIE OLIVER NEWS FROM HOME

ON the last day of their holiday week we found your Mother, and Aunts Charlotte and Lucy seated round the afternoon tea-table at your home in 25, Euston-Gardens, Walker-on-Tyne.

They were having a chat—as women do—and the main topic of conversation was Noreen, your younger sister. After visiting her at Bellingham during the week, they learned that she had passed her examination for Rutherford College in Newcastle, where she is going in September.

The conversation then moved over to you, with a query from Mum, "How is your effort for L.T.O. going along?" She told us that Tommy, your pal, is still in Tunis, and has become friendly with a French family, your home, where all's going

reels of cotton. Apparently they are short of it there, for

the necessities of make-and-mend.

Charlotte piped in with "Don't get entangled with any dames, Archie. Love 'em and leave 'em—Stick to beer!" as Mum sent the message, "Don't come back tattooed to the far ends, and no matter what else—NO beard." Aunt Lucy said, "We'll never be late for work now, there's a new alarm clock, Archie."

By the way, your friend Gordon has sailed on another ship, so keep your peepers open, on the look-out for him. He's under way.

With a cheery greeting, "Good Shooting, Good Luck and Good Hunting," we left friendly with a French family, your home, where all's going and all he requests is reels and well.

Five Weeks in a Balloon

By JULES VERNE - - - Part I

THERE was a large audience, on the 14th of January, 1862, at the sitting of the Royal Geographical Society of London. The president, Sir Francis M—, made an important speech to his honourable colleagues, and was frequently interrupted by applause. It ended thus:—

"England has always marched at the head of other nations (for it has been remarked that nations universally march at the head of one another) by its geographical discoveries. (Hear, hear). Dr. Samuel Fergusson will add to its glory. If his attempt succeed (a voice—'It will succeed'), it will complete the map of Africa; if it fail, it will still remain one of the most daring conceptions of human genius!"

The applause was frantic. The auditory, which was composed of intrepid travellers from the five parts of the world, had all, more or less, physically or morally, escaped shipwreck, fire, Indian tomahawks, savage clubs, the stake of torture, or Polynesian stomachs.

But the Royal Geographical Society had never been so enthusiastic as during the speech of Sir Francis.

Fortunately, in Britain, enthusiasm does not show itself only in words. It coins money as rapidly as the Mint. An indemnity of encouragement was voted there and then, in favour of Dr. Fergusson, and the sum amounted to £2,500.

demand made by Lord Palmerston for extraordinary funds to cuirass the rocks of England, obtained a like success.

Who was the doctor, and to what enterprise was he going to devote himself?

The father of young Fergusson, a brave captain in the British Navy, had associated his son from his earliest infancy in the dangers and adventures of his profession.

and even that of Selkirk and Robinson Crusoe, which did not seem to him inferior. He passed many happy hours in the island of Juan Fernandez.

His youthful life of adventure in the four quarters of the world developed these tastes. His father like a cultivated man, did not fail to strengthen his quick intelligence by serious study of hydrography, physics, and mechanics, with some knowledge of ethnology, medicine, and astronomy.

At the death of the worthy captain Samuel Fergusson, then twenty-two years of age, had already been round the world;

plete privations; he was a type of the perfect traveller, whose stomach is enlarged or compressed at will, whose legs lengthen or shorten to suit his improvised couch, who can go to sleep at any minute of the day or wake at any hour of the night.

In 1855 and 1857 our indefatigable traveller explored the West of Thibet in company with the brothers Schlagintweit, bringing back curious observations in ethnography.

The doctor, therefore, was well known, though he was not a member of any scientific institution; he kept away from these learned bodies, as he belonged to the church militant, not the talking church; he found the time better employed in searching than in discussing, in discovering than in discussing.

It is related that an Englishman went one day to Geneva with the intention of visiting the lake; they put him into one of those old vehicles in which the seats are at the side like an omnibus; now it happened accidentally that our Englishman was placed with his back to the lake; the vehicle peacefully accomplished its round, during which he never once thought of looking round, and he came back to London enchanted with the Lake of Geneva.

Dr. Fergusson did turn round, and that more than once, during his travels, and he turned round so well that he had seen a great deal.

In that he obeyed his own nature, and being something of a fatalist, but of a very orthodox fatalism,

counting upon himself and Providence, he said he was rather compelled than attracted in his travels, and he went over the world like a locomotive, not directing his own path, but letting his path direct him.



His indifference to the applause of the Royal Society was not astonishing; he was above vanity; the proposition he had addressed to Sir Francis seemed to him quite simple; he did not even perceive the immense effect it had produced.

After the sitting the doctor was conducted to the Travellers' Club

in Pall Mall, where a banquet was offered him; the dimension of the dishes was in accordance with the importance of the personage, and the sturgeon which figured on the table was only three inches less in length than Samuel Fergusson himself.

Numerous toasts were drunk in French wines to the celebrated travellers who had made themselves illustrious on African soil. They drank to their health or their memory in alphabetical order; and lastly to Dr. Samuel Fergusson, who by his incredible attempt would bind together the works of these travellers and complete the series of African discoveries, and cross Africa—by balloon!

(To be continued)



"And where do you come from?"
"Salford."
"Nice place to come from!"

The importance of the sum was in proportion to the importance of the enterprise. One of the members of the society asked the president if Dr. Fergusson was not to be officially presented.

"The doctor is at the disposition of the assembly," answered Sir Francis.

Dr. Fergusson was called for from all parts of the room.

"Ask Dr. Fergusson to come in," said Sir Francis simply.

And the doctor entered amidst a thunder of applause, not looking in the least disconcerted. He was a man about forty, of middle height and build; his sanguine temperament betrayed itself in the deep colour of his face; his face was cold and the features regular; a large nose, one of those noses like the prow of a vessel, of a man predestined to great discoveries; his soft eyes more intelligent than bold, gave a great charm to his physiognomy; his arms were long, and his feet pressed the ground with the aplomb of a good walker.

His whole appearance was calmly grave, and the applause only ended when the doctor asked for silence by a friendly gesture.

He walked towards the chair prepared for him; then, standing, with energy in his look, he raised the forefinger of his right hand to the sky, opened his mouth, and pronounced this one word:

"Excelsior."

No unexpected interpellation of Cobden or Bright, not even the

Worthy son of such a father, the boy never seemed to know what fear was, and he showed a remarkable aptitude for silence and patient, laborious investigation; he early had remarkable presence of mind and skill in helping himself; he was never embarrassed, not even when he began to use a fork for the first time.

Brave Adventurer

He fed his imagination by reading voyages and travels; he followed with passion the discoveries which signalised the first part of the 19th century; he dreamed of imitating the glory of Mungo Park, Bruce, Caillie, Levaillant,

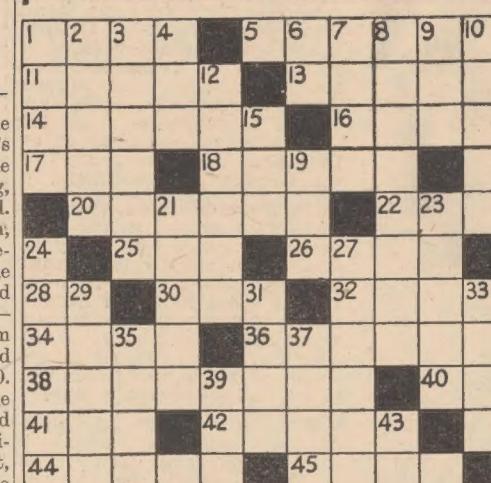
he bought a commission in the Bengal Engineers, but a soldier's existence did not suit him; he did not care about commanding, and he disliked being commanded.

He threw up his commission,

and sometimes hunting, sometimes botanising, he went up to the north of the Indian Peninsula and crossed from Calcutta to Surat—simply an amateur walk. From Surat he went to Australia, and returned to England about 1850. More than ever possessed by the demon of discovery he accompanied Captain McClure in the expedition round the American Continent, from Behring Straits to Cape Farewell. In spite of fatigues of every kind, and under every climate, Dr. Fergusson seemed comfortable in the midst of com-

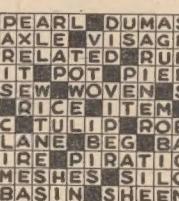
petitions.

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Warm oneself.
- 2 Blue.
- 11 Change.
- 13 Theatre room.
- 14 Feline beast.
- 16 Therefore.
- 17 Spring.
- 18 Mounts high.
- 20 Combats.
- 22 Bowler.
- 25 Proper.
- 26 Slender.
- 28 Morning.
- 30 Bore.
- 32 Dry.
- 34 Excessive.
- 38 Deceive.
- 40 Old pronoun.
- 36 Subtle quality.
- 41 Sphere.
- 42 Aquatic animal.
- 44 Sorting device.
- 45 Poetry.



CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Famous composer. 2 Away. 3 Unintelligent.
- 4 Cask. 6 From. 7 South African. 8 Scottish county. 9 Limb. 10 Fish. 12 Thin slice. 15 Nonsense. 19 Foolish one. 21 Society. 23 Friendliness. 24 Anticlimax. 27 Was short of. 29 New Zealander. 31 Wrinkle. 33 Changed colour. 35 Part of ear. 37 Inside. 39 Sadness. 43 About.

QUIZ for today

1. A quarrelon is an animal hospital, quarter of a legacy, kind of apple, estate of four acres?
2. Who wrote "The Song of Bernadette"?
3. Who invented "flex" electric wire?
4. What wood is used for wooden sinks and draining boards?
5. In what game are the expressions "Billingsgate" and "Whitechapel" used?
6. All the following are real words except one; which is it? Puccoon, Picaroon, Macaroon, Dragoon, Stuccoon, Quadroon.

Answers to Quiz in No. 432

1. Wild goat.
2. Bernard Shaw and H. G. Wells.
3. The science of exchanges (political economy).
4. Bloemfontein.
5. Gutta-percha.
6. Rabbed.

WANGLING WORDS—372

1. Put a fish in ENCES and get trespasses.

2. In the following first line of a popular song both the words and the letters in them have been shuffled. What is it? —Heat ni teg grinnom who het i pu ho to.

3. Mix HETRD, add CD, and get a cheese.

4. Find the two hidden film stars in: The pearl is so expensive, he either can't or won't buy it.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 371



"Yes, sir. I understand perfectly. You demand smartness and tidiness from everyone here—or shall I put your tie straight?"

JANE



BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



How heavy is a Ton?

asks T. S. DOUGLAS

EVERY Englishman knows that a ton is 2,240 pounds, but every citizen of the United States is convinced that it is only 2,000 pounds.

At the time the American colonies parted from Britain there were several different measures of a ton in use, and custom since has resulted in the Americans using the 2,000lb. ton for almost everything except coal at the mine, pig iron and steel. For these, they use the ton of 2,240lbs., and call it a long ton!

In Britain, on the other hand, the 2,240lb. ton of 20 hundredweights is almost universally used, although tradition decrees a ton of 21 cwt. in Cornish mining, and various tons which are really volumes of measure—ten bushels of potatoes, eight sacks of flour, and various lengths of timber.

These differences result in confusion, such as arose recently when it was announced that the U.S.A.F had dropped more tons of bombs on Germany than the R.A.F. in a given period, but not such a great weight!

The biggest confusion over tons arises when giving the size of a ship. The measure of which a "quarter" of wheat (eight bushels) is one-fourth had been forgotten until the last century, when it was discovered that it related to a ship's ton of 40 cubic feet, the space required for 32 bushels of wheat.

The rating of a merchant ship continues as in the old days to be based on her volume or the number of tons of wheat she would hold.

But the tonnage of a warship is her displacement or actual weight. With the Royal Navy you know just what is meant when it is stated that a destroyer, for instance, is of 1,500 tons, but with a merchant ship this statement might mean anything.

There are other differences in measures bearing the same name between Britain and the U.S.A. Britain adopted the Imperial liquid measure, but the U.S. stayed on "Queen Anne's gallon."

The result is that a gallon of beer in London is the equivalent to nearly five quarts in New York. A pint of whisky is only 16 fluid ounces in America, but 20 fluid ounces in Britain.

There is a minute difference between the English and the American yard. The U.S. bases its standard on the International Metric. The result is that their yard is 3,600/3,937ths of a metre, while ours is 3,600,000/3,937,011th of a metre! Put another way, the difference is .00009 millimetres in every inch.

Of course, in the ordinary way this makes no difference, but in these days of measurements of a millionth of an inch even in making machine tools for tank engines, etc., it can be awkward.

A few years ago the Director of the U.S. Bureau of Standards said the difference was "intolerable," and wanted both nations to standardise their inch at exactly 25.4 millimetres. The change would be of assistance to scientific co-operation.

British weights and measures were formerly of astonishing variety, every trade and every locality having its own. Many of these survive in our tables of weights and measures, and a few in common practice.

It is only a few years since the stone of 8lbs. instead of 14lbs. used in Smithfield for meat ever since the market opened was abolished. The stone could also be 16lbs. of cheese or 5lbs. of glass.

Seeds were originally almost the universal standard of weight—our "carat" goes back to keration, the bean of the carob, 24 of which made the gold coin of the Roman Empire. Twenty-four grains of barley or 32 grains of wheat, "that grow in the middle of the ear, well dried," made the English penny of silver, which, until 400 years ago, was the basis of currency—we still use grains and pennyweight.

The pennyweight, of course, has nothing to do with the weight of the modern bronze coin. The American "penny" has no relation to the English one—it is a hundredth of a dollar.

Dollar is another measure of money whose value varies greatly in different parts of the world. The U.S. dollar is the best known, the word coming from the Spanish piece-of-eight commonly used in Spanish America and the English colonies in the 18th century, and being derived from the German "thaler" (still used to-day in Abyssinia). There are Chinese dollars, Hong Kong dollars, Straits dollars, and others of different values.

Even the word "pound" in money needs qualification to-day before it means anything. The Pound Sterling is different from the Pound Egyptian or the Pound Australian.

Curiously enough, in the days when the pound sterling was of gold and worth very nearly five dollars, the slang term "half-a-dollar" was applied to half-a-crown rather than the florin which it more nearly equalled.

Good Morning

"I loved being kissed, but you really should have kissed my mouth, you know, Sonny."



"Gosh ! I don't half feel hungry, don't you ? Can you see anything in the way of food coming along ?"



This England Mapledurham Mill, on a
Thames backwater.

★
20th
Century-
Fox star
Linda
Darnell.
★



A study in black and white.

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"After you with
the cream, baby."

